

it was easy

it was very easy  
& the gun was  
big as max held  
it on the package  
liquor clerk who  
was going to give  
him the money but  
max realized he  
didn't want it &  
the trigger wasn't  
that hard to pull  
he didn't recall  
the revolver jerk  
ing back only that  
the clerk a fat old  
guy went back into  
a seagram 7 card  
board sign then  
started walking away  
talking to the  
blood stringing down  
his shirt max stepped  
outside still holding  
the revolver he  
hacked up a big yellow  
oyster & spit it on  
the hood of a lincoln  
continental jesus  
it felt good to get  
that out